

2-20-1912

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,  
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New  
York, 1912 February 20

Janet E. Davison

Wellesley College Archives

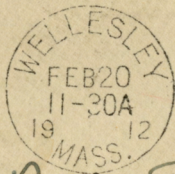
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Recommended Citation

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Mrs. R. J. Dawson,  
6 E. Washington Ave.,  
Bath,  
New York.

S.W.A.K.

Monday Night.

Dearest Mother, — It is twenty-five minutes past nine and I have actually completed my outline and theme on "Should the seventeen hours required of freshmen be devoted to fewer subjects?" I took the view that the curriculum should be "left be" as it is now. — There seemed to be more arguments. You see, I did it first-hand this time so it didn't take but about two-and-a-half hours & we're supposed to spend at least three.



I have so many things to say ~~that~~ I could write all night but that's impossible as I have some German and Botany yet to do. Your letter came to-night and I was deuced glad to get it. Fire ahead with the wash dresses, only have 'em plain, and I want two white skirts (linen, shrink cotton, or otherwise) just as plain as they can be. They're great for school wear, and have even been worn all winter.

Now I sent my laundry this A.M. and of all the things I forgot! 9



didn't put in a single tin. Also I forgot Bob's banner again and didn't put in my last week's nightgown. As Babe Scates is wearing my other everyday one, as she sent every one of hers home & was sleeping in a shirt and petticoat, I really should have put the former in. I have my pretty bebroided one which must last two weeks now and I can't change my bed till my laundry returns. I hadn't intended sending the things till Wed. but, as I'd packed them yesterday A.M., thought they might better go. I have several shocks therein closed. First, the wash is a whopper but you needn't send the white dainty nor the graduation dress back this time. I'll write when I think I want them & probably that won't be at all. The used-to-be-blue one needs new clasps on the back & I'd kind of like that here. You may put some different colored ribbons in if you get gay. The next shock is the things I'm send-



ing home for good. Your discretion will, I trust, save an enumeration which would merely prove tedious both to ye scribe and ye reader. Well, last but not least — you'll discover an utter lack of long ~~undergarments~~. Now don't tear your hair, for I was too warm with them on, so what was the need of buying new ones. I haven't had the sign of a cold or sore throat and haven't even felt chilly. In fact I've been going without gloves quite a bit of the time. I don't seem to know when

it's really cold. Oh - I do  
want my kimono & my laun-  
dry bag sent back. I shall  
send my laundry again in  
about three weeks with the  
tins & a few more clothes  
in it and then I'll bring  
the telescope home instead  
of a trunk. I wish, please,  
you'd send one of Dr. Osgood's  
tooth brushes & make an  
appointment for the A.M. of  
April 1<sup>st</sup> - a Monday.

Now I'll begin on cur-  
rent events. Sat. eve. Helen  
and I went to call on Miss  
Ferguson and Miss Otley.  
They asked us to stay and  
play games so we did and



they brought out a top and some jackstraws. I wish you could have seen us! I never hope to see anything funnier; - but I'll tell you about it in thirty-nine days. I can say that now without choking and gulping. - aitchuglad? To "proceed back" - Miss T. finally coughed up (figuratively as it were) grape juice & brownies and "altogether we spent a very enjoyable evening," even if it was funny.

Yesterday A.M. Helen didn't get up but I did, went to breakfast, officiated (ahem!) at our hymn service (Christine is at home - I guess you already knew that), changed my bed, packed my laundry, went <sup>for</sup> to Bible class, then to church, Mildred Volk (Marion P's roommate came to dinner with me), sang after dinner, talked & "gassed" (sp.) up here, then es klopft an die Thür and someone said, "Does Janet Davison live here?" It was Dorothy Drake from Prescott, Arizona & she knows our cousins very well - in fact, belongs to the same



church. She's a Junior & mighty nice. She & Mildred know each other so they stayed a long time. Then Helen & Mildred & I walked up to C.H. with Dorothy, ate candy for a while & met D's room-mate who's a Quakeress. Then Helen & I went to Freeman with Mildred & Marion made tea for us (bah!), then we came home, had supper, Helen went to bed, I to church where a Miss Meade lectured on International Peace, then over to Lois Durant's where we had hot chocolate, sugar

cookies and music & then  
home to bed. This a.m. I  
had to mend my petticoat,  
so Helen brought a muffin,  
apple & cup of cocoa up to  
me. We studied faithfully  
till noon, then the 2 Helens  
& I went down town to the  
tea room, had a sandwich,  
a college ice, came home,  
started my theme, at 4:30  
went to a tea given by 4  
Freshmen over on Dover St.  
at 5 we went to Chapel to  
a prayer service which lasted  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  hour. This is the week  
of prayer for colleges & we  
have a service every day.  
Came home & fooled till



dinnertime & read your letter. I  
didn't tell that to Mary. You write  
her a nice little p'lite note, please.

Since dinner I've finished my  
theme & read a lot of German.  
all the time I've been writing  
Helen B.C. has been firing questions  
at me & Mary has been putting in  
her licks occasionally (She's been  
reading Botany.) Wed. P.M. Helen B.C.  
Beth P. & I are going home with H.W.C.  
for over W's B Day. Tomorrow P.M.  
There's a Student govt meeting.

There's a dandy girl in my  
Math. class, named Ducker. Her  
sister is Kindergarten teacher at the  
Davenport home. If you have a  
chance ever, try to meet her.  
She likes the place ever so much.

Oh dear, I'm just coming to  
the "personals" & must stop short.  
Isn't letter-writing unsatisfactory  
at times?

Hope my laundry isn't too  
much for you. I can do without  
everything but the underwear and  
bed linen! The 2 Helens send love.

A N D S O D O I !

Janet.